

ISSUE #6

The Global Magazine of Horror

US \$3.95 CAN \$4.95 UK £1.65

SHIVERS

Jason Gore
in Hell
exclusive

THE FINAL
FRIDAY THE 13TH

MUTANT ACTION
puts the Pain in Spain!

BODY MELT
Flesh Crawling Horror
from Down Under



TRAUMA
'Dario and Me'
by Asia Argento

TURN OF THE SCREW
Meet Patsy Kensit, Ghost Hunter!



Win
DEMONS 1 & 2
on video

Plus; The Avoriaz Fantasy Festival, SORORITY HOUSE VAMPIRES

SHIVERS BACK ISSUES

ISSUE 1 Body Parts: Video review, Brian Deaf Feature, Cast A Deadly Spot Video review, Cravenberg, David Interview Director Naked Lunch*, Duff Deaf FPCC Stanley, Richard Director on Icon, Feature*, Hellraiser 3 Interview Bradley, Doug Actor Pinhead*, Howling 6: Video review, Marino, Sergio Feature Film of P. 13, Murology Video review, Perfect Blade Video review, Suture Video review, Tetsuo 2 The Body Hammer Review, Zombie Attack Feature (Stage play)

ISSUE 2 Charles Manson: Superior Video review, D'Amato Joe Interview, Pen 1/2*, DEF by Temptation Video review, Genesis Toys Video review, Eerie, Indiana Video review, Patch Estate Feature, Marino, Sergio Feature Film of P. 23, Revenge of Billy the Kid Video review, Runestone Video review, Sleepwalkers FPCC Charles who's a Date!, Interview Gama, Mark Writer Director*, Tale of a Vampire Feature*

ISSUE 3 Basket Case 3: FPCC Babel in comparison Interview Henselator, Patch-Director*, Chopper Check Video review, Critics 3 Video review, D'Amato, Joe Interview Part 22, Leprosy Feature, Lost in Time Video review, Marino, Sergio Feature Film of P. 33, Nightmare on Elm St 6 Video review, Psychic Video review, Return of the Living Dead Video review, Smackley-Aston, Brian Interview, Shyrie Video review, Unstable FPCC Kevin Aber assisted by Unstable

ISSUE 4 April 1992: Video review, Barker, Chris Interview Carlsberg, Basket Case 3 Video review, Brian Deaf Interview Jackson, Peter, Burning Video review, Came Interview Noe, Gaspar Director, Child's Play 3 Video review, Christmas Horror Feature*, Evil Dead 3 Interview Campbell, Bruce Actor House by the Cemetery Video review, Savers, Tim Interview Night of the Living Dead (re-release)*, Scumwag Force Video review, Tales from the Crypt FPCC Age-welting Sants, Trauma Feature Location Report

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FPCC = Full page Colour Pictures
* indicates colour feature



SHIVERS CONTENTS

EDITORIAL

Here's the good news. While stocks last, anyone putting pen to paper and writing to the *Starliner* Letters page will receive a free illustrated pressbook to either **Breindead**, **Doctor Giggles** or **Pet Sematary 2**. Make sure you state your preference but note **Breindead** is the least lively and interesting one. The bad news? They're in French because I stole them from the Avoraz Fantasy Festival. Well, I had to make the alpine trip worthwhile somehow as you'll read in the 'Shake & Quake' section this issue!

Since then I've also been on assignment in Hollywood where I saw my favourite film so far this year. It's Joe Dante's wonderful **Matinee**: a brilliant 'Coming of Age' tale set against the backdrop of William Castle-style gimmick flicks. When Dante's good, he's very good, and his affectionate satire will strike a chord with every horror fan brought up on Bert I. Gordon. **The Fly** and **Atom Age Monsters**. More on this sterling creature feature next issue.

Alan Jones

In a pig's eye, I'll give up my copy of *Shivers*!



ADVERTISING

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SHAKE & QUAKE NEWS

AYORIAZ

The 21st Festival du Film Fantastique took place at the Avonax ski resort up in the French Alps between January 16th and 23rd, 1983. It was my first trip to this event which has the reputation of being the best in the world after Tokyo. It will be my last as the whole excursion proved a major disappointment. For a Festival which calls itself 'International' the foreign press were treated very shabbily. Everything became an interminable hassle and the simplest request turned into a major screaming match with the harmed officials. While I appreciate the fact that the organizers must give French journalists priority (most of the movies in competition were geared to Pens opening dates) our poor relation status meant slim pickings on the interview front. No great loss in the case of Christopher Lee, President of the Celebrity Jury, whose career now consists solely of moaning about the current vampire vogue. But time with Jury members Megui Bose (*Suspiria* star), Peter Coyote and Melinda May would have been nice to glean some hot gossip. In truth, I was a very pale elf, bored Englishman abroad.

SLAY RIDE

On the plus side, Avenaz is a truly spectacular place scenery-wise, if a bit like an upscale Buxton cut into a remote mountain range. Not that you can do much in the freezing cold (think God for that **Nightbreed** eno-riek!) apart from slip up on the icy pathways, hop from one expensive cafe to the next or hang around the 'Village du Festival' complex where the freezers (if you had the right keys we didn't for the first few days) and press conference space were all situated. Even though it didn't snow once during the Festival week, making the picturesque slopes too dangerous for beginners to fill in time between screenings, horse drawn sleighs were available to transport everyone through the Chateau Card-like Winter Wo-



Above: The Avoriaz Festival logo

defiant to the three cinemas showing the latest crop of horror releases. Avonaz does have the best ticket system I've ever come across at a Festival as each screening is colour coded. The press were given priority entrance to any title printed in blue (VIPs were gold, the jury red, TV reporters black etc) and, if there was any space left in the

multiplex-size auditors, people with the next colour on the rotating list were let in.

EARLY DAYS

The variable quality and staidness of the competition movies made it impossible to shake the suspicion that the Festival this

CARPENTER'S CORNER

John Carpenter takes over from Wes Craven as director of the *Village of the Damned* remake. This puts *So Help Me God* on hold, a project in *The Exorcist* tradition, dealing with a supernatural serial killer unleashed by the evil power of a prison electric chair. You'll see Carpenter's co-writing credit on Yves Simoneau's nuclear terrorist thriller *Meltdown* later this year and he also has in *The Mouth of Madness* on the back burner. Written by Michael de Luca, it's about a detective who must find a famous missing horror author and his final manuscript before it's published. For the tale, the last in a best-selling series, reveals the truth about a dark race of beings bent on regaining control of the Earth, and is so powerful it drives every reader hopelessly insane.

year was more about promoting the resort, largely built by Festival president Gerard Bremond's Pîeme at Vacances's company, than fantasy films. While the event was begun to encourage the sale of timeshare chalets, over the decades it has become renowned for discovering, and championing, genre talents from Spielberg and Verhoeven to Rami and Lynch. Spielberg's *Duel* was launched here as was De Peimre's *Phantom of the Paradise*. Soavi's *Stagefright* and Miller's *Mad Max*. The main news item this year involved Hello! magazine stars posing on skis. Miss Consolet's attendance and a 'Personnalité Fantastique' award given to famous soccer captain Jean-Pierre Papin.

LES FILMS

Those Festival favourites, which harks on the continual circuit must be heartily sick of by now, were very much in evidence. **Hellraiser III: Breindead, Candyman, Tale of a Vampire and Army of Darkness** were shown to the usual rections. Sadly for those wanting to compare **Army** versions, it wasn't the recut US print with the new "We promise there won't be another sequel" ending. It was the same one shown at festivals and London with more sections of skeleton bashing removed. Other rory copies were **Manny Coito's** hopeless **Dr Giggles** and **Mary Lambert's** nasty **Pet Semetary II**. Both go straight to video here. No surprise! Then there was **Doppelgänger** (included because **Avi Nesher's Time Bomb** won a prize last year) and **Raul Ruiz's Dark at Noon**, a pretentiously surreal Portuguese/French co-production

THE BEST

Easily the finest move on show was Richard Stanley's **Dust Devil**. Stanley didn't attend the Festival because they unspooled the US Miramax version and not his director's cut which he was still working on at the time. I only have *Meris* (Fangoria) Kermode's word that Stanley's longer version is far



Robocop 3's Robert Burke is the Dust Devil

superior at this stage. But if Stanley has simply added more magical mumbo jumbo to replace the quite acceptable poetic voiceover, and extra footage of Chelsea Field, who isn't great as the victim on a predestined course to oblivion, then I'm not sure it's such a good thing. **Dust Devil** is an admirable original, shot on evocative Namibian locations, and Palace Pictures's swansong features the best exploding head effect in horror history! I kept wondering what Stanley's reaction would be if the version he hates won a top Jury prize!

THE REST

You can read about Alex de la Iglesia's long-awaited *Acid* on

Mutante and Rusty Lemonian de's remake of *The Innocents* in this issue. One of Columbia TriStar's releases for this Summer is *Fortress* and Stuart Gordon's sci-fi prison adventure is a fun, if mindless actioner, in the *Universal Soldier* mode. Adam Friedman's *To Sleep with a Vampire* proved an interesting, but flawed, combo of Anne Rice and *My Dinner with Andre*. The Roger Corman/Concorde production, a remake of Kati Shao Ruben's *Dance of the Damned* (1988), goes straight to video here. Ching Siu-Tung's *A Chinese Ghost Story III* was more like the stupid first sequel than the stunning orig-

inal. Michael Mak's *Sex and Zen* was the one *Midnight Movie* I could never catch. I didn't miss anything according to those who groaned through this softcore sexploiter about a man swapping genitals with an apothecary's horse.

MOTORAMA

Quite the nicest part of any Festival experience is finding a hidden gem deserving a far wider audience. *Miracle Mile* was one such cult item a couple of years back and the Avonaz discovery was Barry Shiel's *Motorama*. Written by Joseph Minion, scripter of *After Hours* and *Vampire's Kiss*, this weird and wonderful road movie has ten year-old Gus (Jordan Chris-

topher Michaels) driving across a mythical kingdom in a car customized with wooden leg-extendors so he can reach the pedals. Gus is searching for eight cards, given free at Chimera gas stations, which spell out the word 'Motorama' and win him millions of dollars. Only the letter R eludes him as he traverses a strange terrain populated by self-absorbed adults who don't even notice his charade. As his innocence is slowly destroyed by a series of darkly comic encounters on the dangerous quest, Gus progressively ages until he does indeed find the last remaining letter. But when he goes to claim his prize at Chimera HQ, the final bizarre act of this highly engaging oddity begins... The cast list is a veritable 'Who's Who' of cult-dom with Dick Miller, Drew Barrymore, Michael J. Pollard, Jack Nance and Susan Tyrrell all making an appearance. *A Wizard of Oz* for the nihilistic Nineties, *Motorama* is well worth seeing.

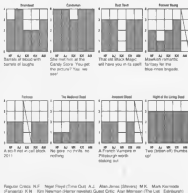
I, THE JURY

I've already written about the politics of awarding prizes in my Starburst report on the 1991 Fanta Fest in Rome. But I mention my Critics Jury stint at Avonaz for a reason. It became quite clear early on that the twelve man Jury were split between *Brinsdead* and *Candyman*. "Shall we wait and see what the main Jury choose?" said our leader. No, I



What the critics think, rated out of 4

	N.F.	Good 4	Unimpressive A.2	M.K.	Not seen K.N.	A.M.
BRINDEAD (for Peter Jackson)	3	4	2	2	3	
CANDYMAN (Barrymore)	4	4	3	4	4	
DUST DEVIL (US cut)	3	3	0	3	3	
FOREVER YOUNG (Steve Miner)	2	1	2	3		
FORTRESS (Stuart Gordon)	2	2	-	2	2	
THE MEDIEVAL DEAD (Sam Raimi)	1	1	2	2	2	
INNOCENT BLOOD (John Landis)	2	2	0	2		
NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD (Tom Savini)	3	3	3	3	3	





Left: Scott Valentine in *To Sleep With A Vampire*. Above: *The Medieval Deed's Princessa* from the bad U.S. reviews!

Clarka at Nickski for his organizational skills and eternal optimism!

argued. *Braindead* wasn't the sort of film Christopher Lee would let his Jury give a top prize to based on all the pontificating he'd done all week lamenting the passing of suggestive horror. Almost on cue, an emissary arrived to confirm those thoughts. Lee hated *Braindead*; we were told and there was no way he'd let it win. Fine, we all agreed, let's give Jackson the Critic's Prize because the classy *Candyman* will obviously sweep the Leo board. So imagine our shock when the prizes were announced and the Grand Prix was awarded to *Braindead*! Apparently the Catebntury Jury overruled Lee at the last minute, terrified they would be considered old-fashioned if they didn't let Jackson's ultra-gore comedy win. So that's why *Braindead* won the two top prizes at Avoriaz this year as well as for Best Special Effects.

THE OTHER PRIZES

Candyman won three awards too: Best Music for Philip Glass, the Public's Prize and Best Actress for Virginia Madsen. She deserved it. The other prizes were greeted with hoots of derision. Best Actor was George Newbern in the mediocre *Doppelgänger*. Who's Best Cinematography went to *Dark*

at Noon (well, it was a French co-production after all). And a Special Jury Prize was awarded to the appallingly derivative slasher *Dr. Giggles*. The only explanation for the latter was the Festival presence of star Larry Drake and the fact UIP were opening it wide in France a week later. *Dr. Giggles*, or *Dr. Rickus* as it was retitled in French, was the only prize everyone knew was shamelessly fixed.

CANDYMAN CLIPPINGS

Points mentioned at the Avoriaz *Candyman* press conference you may like to know: Interiors were shot on the same soundstages used for *What Ever Happened to Baby Jane?* And, it's true, Virginia Madsen was hypnotized by director Bernard Rose for some key scenes. She said, "It sounds a little strange but what we wanted to create was the feeling that Candyman could put his victims into a trance-like state so, rather than pretend, we did it for real. I went under just like that which surprised me." Asked what terrifying urban myths she's heard recently, co-star Kasi Lammone related this tale, "It happened to my best friend's brother's friend! A guy goes to a bar, meets this woman and, the next thing he

knows, he wakes up in a hotel room paralysed with pain. Weakly reaching for the phone, he calls a pal to come and get him. When the friend arrives he sees that his chest has been cut open and his liver removed. The woman was a dealer in stolen body organs for illegal transplants in the Third World!" Rose? Halan believes she's having a supernatural experience. But in my mind the film is about someone who turned paranoid schizophrenic, murders her friends, and then looks for any excuse to prove her innocence. Give Barker and I part company over that reality based psychotic explanation."

THE FINAL ANALYSIS

Okay, I saw eleven films, four were worthwhile, and interviewed Alex de la Iglesia and Randal Kleiser after hounding them for days with no help from any resident press officers. But this wasn't enough to justify the time and expense of the total trip. When I returned to London a friend from Paris called and said, "Where have you been?" After I told him, he said, "Don't tell me you thought it was worth it? I gave up going years ago because it's not much fun standing in a crowded disco for two hours just to get a free glass of wine." Exactly. And I don't even drink! I'll finish with two reflective thoughts: Not once did I see any member of the Catebntury Jury at a Competition screening and every single one of them, apart from Lee, said they hated horror movies and couldn't understand why they'd even been invited. Go figure! (My thanks to Tim

BITS AND PIECES

Remember Christoph Schlingensiefel of *The German Chainsaw Massacre* fame? He's back with *Tamara 2000* - intensive Station Germany, another gory political spoof. Zak Penn and Adam Left, writers of *The Last Action Hero*, have had their first horror script *Central Park* optioned. New from Italy? Ermanno Olmi's *Secret of the Old Woods* described as 'a poetic fairy tale', Maurizio Capelloni's *Stress* relating the strange adventures of a couple who live on the edge, and Guy Gilles's *Nelertiti, Daughter of the Sun*, an ancient Egyptian epic with fantasy flashes. Italian exploitation buffs will be thrilled to learn about *Delirium*, Adrian Smith's indispensable giallo, mondo, woman-in-prison, sci-fi checklist. The first issue covers the 1970-74 period and features full credits, all title changes and plot synopses where necessary. This must-have meg will build into the definitive guide and is available from Media Publications, 25 Safford Road, Old Marston, Oxford, OX3 0RY. Already filmed in 1924 and 1945, Arthur Penn's fantasy romance *The Enchanted Cottage*, about two deluged misfits, is being developed for stars Patrick Swayze and Winona Ryder... Steven Spielberg continues his fascination with *Jurassic Park*-type genetic engineering and ecological collapse with *Doom's IV*, a sci-fi superhero adventure he's optioned for Amblin Entertainment. Comic book whizz-kid Rob Liefeld produces the project and launches a graphic novel this Sum-



It's another brilliantly sunny carefree, mindless, self-indulgent kind of day. And at the bottom of a court in the midst of a glob of endless Australian suburbs, a crowd is milling around. What's the action mate? A barbie? A street party? Not exactly. A man is lying prone on the roadside, having just humbly left his vehicle via the wood-screen, when tendrils emerge from a vicious girl-like slit near his Adam's Apple and begin to engulf his face. His eyes glaze over as streams of bile pour out of every available orifice.

No, this isn't *Neighbours*. This is a world gone wild as pictured by **Body Melt**, the first ever officially government sanctioned horror feature to be made in Oz. "It's *The Brady Bunch* in Hell, it's the suburbs on weird drugs, it's the shit hitting the fan," says writer, director and composer Philip Brophy, barely pausing to add, "It was written in a free form association way of looking at beautiful ads on TV, and watching the world that most of them depict would just explode and cave-in. It's the apocalypse next door!"

Brophy, an academic by day,



***Shivers* Interview by Michael Helms**

The first ever officially government sanctioned horror feature to be made in Oz

Opposite page: Brett Climo is Brian Rand, slated to death!

Above: Julian Murrey as Angelica Noble, has it licked

Below: Robert Simper as [Name redacted] could get up your nose!

The *Shivers* of Rage goes Down Under in **Body Melt**, a Mondo Disque fresh-crawle which Australian filmmaker Philip Brophy hopes will knock the shock socks off **Braindead**. He's bizarre, obscure and gruesome debut feature is destined to be one of the year's must-see's, a truly awaited treat. Find out why in this exclusive report from the blood-splattered Melbourne set.



Right: Director Philip Brophy in his own art gallery

has been Australia's leading commentator on horror ever since he got an art mag in the early Eighties to run a massive piece he's written on modern horror flicks called 'Horrorality'. Eventually reprinted in updated form by the highbrow British *Sowet*, it's still well worth seeking out. Not only is it a damn good read, but it also thoroughly backgrounds the body horror meted out and dealt with in **Body Melt**. Another direct connection is that it was the title and inspiration for an anthology film script which over the years has mutated into **Body Melt**.

In between various bouts of writing (including a groundbreaking term as the *Exploitation* Flicks columnist in the late lamented *Video Age*) and multifarious media activities (publisher, producer and cultivator of his own record label, shooting music videos, producing radio shows), Brophy, and his late academic/longtime filmmaking partner, Rod Bishop, producer, co-writer and second unit director of **Body Melt**, persisted in pursuing just about the only avenue for getting a film without private funding off the ground in Australia: government agencies. The incessant angling of cultural politics, and as a by-product the education of several film bureaucrats on the history of contemporary horror, has paid off handsomely though. For **Body Melt** began filming on locations throughout Melbourne in early October 1992.

Taking for inspiration, 'Newlyweds, baby name books, woolen jumpers, aerobics classes, four wheel drives, health food, new housing estates and anything else associated with compliant lifestyles,' Brophy and Bishop have hatched a story revolving around a mad doctor and his product, a drug that enables 'body enhancement' to a previously unheard-of degree. Doctor Carrere (played by your old Neighbour Ian Smith) decides to do some test marketing on a handful of cul-de-sac residents, much to the detriment and eventual demise of all. Except for fans of cinematic urban dementia, of course!

Brophy sees **Body Melt** as a definite film for the Nineties, do-



His skin rips open and the exposed musculature is seen throbbing away

cumenting and pushing to new extremes the absolutely modern phenomenon of the complete lifestyle obsession with 'improving' the human body. 'Over the past 15 years what's come to the forefront is the question of how you can transform a body, whether it be through steroids, psychic healing, or any drugs you care to mention. Generally everyone's become greatly obsessed with the living body. That's what's so great about horror movies of the last decade. Whilst many present spectacular explosions of death, what they're really about is what the body actually does when it's living. It might die afterwards but it's how a body moves, pulls itself together, turns itself inside out. They're the kind of ideas I'm thinking of with **Body Melt**. It'll be good to see what a body could do,' says Brophy with obvious enthusiasm.

Viewers around the world have had the opportunity (or not in the case of a censored British Channel 4 screening) to witness more of Brophy than they may have realized in his infinitely weird 1987 featurette **Self, Saliva, Sperm and Sweat**. More experimental than linear, the short depicts unusual scenes ranging from a bird snaking around an S-bend to a man vomiting, shot from beneath the glass table he's heaving over. **Body Melt** extends and con-

tinues this approach. 'I thought, what would it be like if a placenta, which is basically the protein to feed a developing unborn infant, actually used the baby as food and then came to life itself. It's eaten the foetus right, but then it needs to eat the pregnant body. So that's in the film.'

Pressed for further horrific highlights Brophy offers the following: 'One idea, which I think is a bit more common, is where a muscular body builder is having sex. He exerts himself, the pressure gets too much, and his dick explodes! The muscles in his back are stretched so much that his skin rips open and the exposed musculature is seen throbbing away. I think lots of people wonder about that when they see these body builders. They often look like they're about to pop. It's just like I've been dreaming to see some of this stuff happen.' Brophy goes on to admit that the exploding dick does occur off screen but provides this detail: 'The actor is wearing pajama trousers and a special rig that produces this big erection in his boxer shorts. He totally breaks out as his member grows bigger than it ever has before and we cut the scene just as he comes... Jo gneff! I don't discriminate over any area or part of the body, it's all fair for decay, and fodder to be used in some way.'

Further mayhem includes no removal without anaesthetic, an autopsy scene with a \$26,000 fake corpse lively to distress more than the Italian authorities, a creeping bell of phlegm, a roller blade smack-'em-up, a shot explosion, tongue vomiting and (naturally enough to differentiate itself from any other country's product) kangaroo cannibalism! To enact this crazed early Cronenberg-like pic, Brophy and Bishop enlisted a cast that includes a motley crew of soap actors who will die horribly along with **Mad Max** veteran Vince (The Nightliner) Gill. Gill plays a former partner of Carrere who now presides over a family of semi-domesticated mutants. Bob (Rezorbeck/Breindeed) McCarron and his team provide over 50 prosthetic make-up effects.

Asked if the work and success of Peter Jackson had any influence on getting **Body Melt** up and running, Brophy responded, 'I mentioned **Bad Taste** to the Australian Film Commission once in terms of comedy to describe what **Body Melt** wasn't going to be like. But, in a word, no because beyond that instance I doubt if anyone at the AFC has ever heard of Jackson.' While it would be more than a tad premature to predict a sudden avalanche of Aussie horror, as Brophy says, '**Body Melt** is something of a test case as far as government involvement is concerned.' But, at any rate, it's a more than healthy starting point.

Cinema and the supernatural have been partners from the earliest unspooling of motion pictures. Film's ability to conjure the unreal in concrete form awarded the uncanny a privileged place at the inception of celluloid. Georges Méliès summing Satan in *Le Manoir du Diable* (1896) boasted the magic that movies could muster. Almost a hundred years later, Francis Coppola seizes this connection to propel himself into the second century of cinema with *Dracula*, a lucrative, strategically stylized, studio hit evoking a lexicon of primitive techniques learnt from the earliest visual pioneers. Alying double exposure, ghost mirrors, artificial gravity, backward running and forced perspectives with on-set HDTV and fresh-from-the-box camera technology, the mesmeric potential of film is once more laid bare.

The bond between supernatural and experimentality has had thrilling consequences. It mainstreamed German expressionism into the output of *Thirteenth Hourwood*, allowed Val Lewton to collapse literature into exploitation, lent death a fatal elegance in *Bava* and *Freda*, birthed the bold metaphor of *Romero*, finessed *Argento's* abstract strokes, and even armed *Lyndy's* vividly disturbing onslaught on television *tesomeress*. Dealing in the fantastic and repressed worlds beyond, the supernatural has allowed all kinds of narrative and pictorial strangeness to be smuggled on screen. And it has raised many disconcerting ques-

HELL SCREEN

Shivers opinion by David Prothero

Ghosts in the Machine

tions in the process...

Stodged with sapulchral creatures that refuse to die, supernatural horror offers a queasily literal picture of life after death, provoking hopes of resurrection, the reality of the soul and the nature of our fleshy forms. If the First World has seen a cross in Christian faith this century, then horror has been the insistent genre to map that spiritual trauma. Crazy? Think about it. Which of these 1965 movies probes religious ideals with more complexity? Terry Fisher's *Dracula Prince of Darkness* or George Stevens's staid New Testament epic *The Greatest Story Ever Told*? Little wonder then that Coppola presents the dying Gary Oldman as a dead ringer for Christ in the *Dracula* climax.

As horror has aged, so the supernatural has mutated. The demons we battled without became the devils we wrestled within and new strains of psychological horror man-trapped the terrain of *Scenes* terror spinning off into hybrids like *Rosemary's Baby* and *Targets*. Whilst *The Exorcist*

propped up tedious posters with puke, the Seventies saw witchcraft in new ways with the post Michael Reeves movies *The Devil* and *The Wicker Man*. With its possessed and rebellious flesh, the body-horror of Cronenberg was a similar kind of post-supernatural innovation. The decade's best piece of theological fantasia proved to be Larry Cohen's *Demon* (1976), a heretical collision of sci-fi and the second coming, illustrating how old hat the same year's fun actually had become.

Surprisingly, the Eighties were a rather productive time for spectral cinema. Two radical concepts coined it long-suffering Freddy Krueger made real the world of nightmares and Clive Barker unleashed his sado-masochists from beyond the grave. Both fashioned uncanny arenas without recourse to Christian cliché, the religious mumbo-jumbo that had become the lodestone of *Fright Night* and *Child's Play*. Sadly the slack sequel's began to rely on the very things Elm Street and Hell-raiser had dispensed with. Freddy became some silly Satan spawn and Pinhead the

Antichrist whose sacrilegious acts were hardly more scathing than a Madonna video.

The supernatural upsurge we're experiencing now doesn't want to challenge notions it seems. Coppola's bloodsucking boggy may be a distillation of a century of vampire cinema, an entrancing, tantalizing blend of theology, politics and personal pain in a Central Europe threatened by Middle East invasion. But it's less concerned with new supernatural takes than telling a modish tale of tragic love. The same compromise is struck in *Candyman's* admired return to classic horror form. Here, the eternal amour of a hook-handed wraith for reincarnated Virginia Madsen obscures the movie's fresh and tricky approach to urban myths. "There's nothing in movies that hasn't been done before 1926," declares John Landis from the set of his mafia monster mash *Innocent Blood*. Decoded, the new supernatural trend won't exactly break the mould.

A shame because, as Michael Tolkin's tab and fearfully ignored *The Rapture* reveals, there still exists a space for authentic new uncanny angles. The recent slough of American films has continued at least one provocative use of the mystic in Michael Apted's *Thunderheart*. Sure, fandom is filled with lame-brains who rate Andrew Eldritch, have *The Hunger* on tape and spend their time pondering whether vampires really do exist, quite happy to tick off all 25 undead also-rans from their *Fango* checklist. But there should be more to look forward to than a *Lost Boys* sequel. It has been noted that Coppola's low-tech approach is peculiarly suited to the supernatural, maintaining a shadowy sensibility lost in ILM's megabuck morphing. And that's exciting news because there seems to be space once more for no-budgeteers with shuddery ideas to contribute to a coming trend. Although the cynical Nineties have so far been stop and start, the supernatural could and should still have a suggestive filmic future. Which is not just a good thing for horror, but for the second century of cinema too.

Left: Where does this still from *April's Fool Day* lie in, perhaps it's a supernatural upsurge!

The demons we battled without became the devils we wrestled within



SHOCKING ASIA

Shivers profile by Alan Jones

She's inherited the artistic drive of her director father plus the beauty and talent of her actress mother. She's Asia Argento, (pronounce it Ar-zee-ah), 17 year-old daughter of Dario Argento and Daria Nicolodi.

While you've seen her in two Argento horror productions Lamberto Bava's *Demons 2* and Michele Soavi's *The Church*, Asia is better known on her home Roman turf for four critically acclaimed hits earning her rave reviews and *Star of the Future* plaudits. As she's just finished working with her father for the first time on *Trauma*, it's clearly time to find out what makes her tick plus her thoughts on life with those famous Italian parents.

Born on September 20th, 1975, Asia says she must have been delivered in a crime because that's all she can remember in her earliest memories. But it wasn't until she was five that she learnt what dad did for a living. "He showed me *Deep Red*! I vividly recall thinking it was amazing and how clever he was. It was scary and I kept flashing back to the be-



heading in the life. Friends have always said my father's films gave them nightmares. But they never have me. I don't share the same fears as my father. Insects, grasshoppers especially, are my phobia and I do have a recurring nightmare about a man with no hair searching for

me. Strangely, the horror movie that's scared me the most is my mother's *Shock*, that scene where the hand with the syringe strikes! My favourite movies of Dario's? *Deep Red*, *Suppina and Inferno*."

Nor did Asia realise how famous dad was, "Until the day he came to pick me up from school I was six. The other children went crazy and kept asking for his autograph. Oh, I thought, people know who he is!" Despite her background, Asia never intentionally embarked on an acting career. It happened by accident. "I was nine and living with my mother. Although Dario appeared in my father's movies, she's more well known for her brilliant stage work. One day, director Sergio Citti called round wanting Dario to star in his new film. And when he saw me, he said there was a part for me too if I thought I could do it. Because I knew my mother would help and protect me, I said yes. It was that simple. No big deal." That film was *Segni e Bisogni* (*Dreams and Needs*) (1965) and because it was such a pleasant and relatively comfortable experience, Asia was open to other offers.

After appearing in *Demons 2*

It involves a cold-blooded psycho striking up a grotesque relationship with someone who may or may not be a potential victim



Above: Dario Argento directs his daughter Asia. Left: Young Asia in *The Church*.



There were three major *Trauma* challenges for Asia

(1988), her first English-language movie, Asia worked with Dana again on the Luigi Corzi short *Giello Natale/Thrilling Christmas* (1987), part of the panned TV game show *Giello* her father produced where audio audiences won cash prizes for guessing clues to the weekly mysteries. Then Asia won a European Golden Globe Award for her role in Cristina Comencini's *The Zoo* (1988). Lots in *The Church* (1989) followed, her second English-speaking part, and regarding Michele Soavi, Asia says, "He didn't really explain much. He showed me what to do and where to move rather than guide me over what my thoughts should be in the Stanslavsky method acting sense. But he's as visually oriented as my father so it was fun

I loved *The Sect*. It was a meta-physical masterpiece and the dream sequences were fantastic."

Nanni Moretti's *Pelambella Rossa* (1989) was next — the title can't be translated because it's a sports term in Italian slang. Then she starred in Michele Placido's *L'Amiche del Cuore/Close Friends* (1992) as Simona, a young girl sexually abused by her physiotherapist father. Her compelling, moving and often improvisational perfor-

Above: A moment of terror from *Trauma*. Right: Asia with her *Trauma* screen mother, Piper Laurie.

reviews of her career. Which brings us up to date with *Trauma* and her starring role as Aure Petrescu, a troubled ennesic teenager, who subconsciously holds the key to the identity of a manic decapitating medic in Minneapolis.

She noted, "As he was writing it, Dano told me he was thinking of me in the lead because the story is based on experiences one of my cousins had and I know her well. Then when he left for the States to search for locations, he told me I was going to do it. He said he was jealous I'd worked with every Italian director apart from him. In honesty, I was worried — scared to death actually — of doing it. He was so mean to Cristina Marsilio while making *Opera*. I didn't want to be put in that position. Michele Placido was horrible to his actress wife, Simonette Stefanelli, too in *Close Friends* and that put me off even more."

Asia needn't have worried. Their easy-going familial relationship dove-tailed neatly into the rigors of filmmaking. "It was interesting seeing our mutual trust in action. The shorthand we've developed while living together meant I instinctively knew what he wanted. He's never shouted at me once and the only criticisms I've received have been from my dialogue coach, Paul Draper. I love my father. I love the way he works. His amazing relationship with the camera is unique and that's why he's one of the greatest directors in the world."

There were three major *Trauma* challenges for Asia. "The main one was learning English with a Romanian accent. The language has strong

mence in this Cannes Film Festival entry garnered Asia the best



consonants and weak vowels and I studied every day to get those inflections right. Piper Laurie had the same problem and her accent is supposed to be even stronger than mine! Working with someone as accomplished as Piper is an important step forward in my career. I've also been on a strict diet to appear totally anorexic. I've even had to have my bosom taped down! I didn't go to the on-set snack table in case I'm caught eating a raisin and it's reported back! I've told Dano he's paying for the huge eating binge I intend going on once we've wrapped."

The third challenge occurred due to a major addition by co-writer T. E. D. Klein to the final screenplay. "He wrote in a suicide attempt to make Aura even more dependent on David Parson (Christopher Rydell) when he saves her from jumping off the Hennepin Bridge. I suffer from vertigo and although I was secured in a harness, the drop was terrifying. I was so frightened, I didn't feel I was acting at all."

Rydell and Asa had an instant rapport because they're both children of famous directors. Mark Rydell in Chris's case. "He was very giving and told me something that made a great deal of sense. That my father wouldn't purposely make me look stupid in the final cut and would be more aware of which scenes worked and didn't." David replaces the strong bond Aura had with her mother in *Trauma* and Asa adds, "He's very calm and can understand her addiction being a reformed drug abuser himself. He's her escape, her answer, her unconscious salvation, although she sees him as a threat at first."

To research the anorexia nervosa aspects of her mixed-up character, Asa spoke with many leading psychologists about the skimming disease. "I also read a great book, *The Golden Jail*, which gave me many insights on how to approach Aura's inner torment with the truth Dano desired. I'm shy and introverted myself and I always wondered why someone with an eating disorder could be so strong yet frail at the same



time. It takes a great deal of tough self-control not to eat, but that very act itself means they'll grow weak. Anorexics are afraid of their femininity and won't eat

food because bring into something is seen as too aggressive. It's a very weird and complicated mental illness which has a lot to do with parental problems

"I'm proud of being Dano's daughter. I'm used to people pointing at me in the street now"

like absent fathers and oppressive mothers. That seems to be the equation. They're only cured two ways, either by therapy or if they fall in love. Aura's name means an invisible emanation surrounding something and I preferred the original Aura's *Enigma* title as it communicates much of what the movie is actually about."

An accusation that makes Asa's blood boil is the napoleism one. Dano only cast her in *Trauma* because she's his daughter. "It's too easy a remark and people who say it can't know what the movie industry is truly about. Would he really cast me unless he thought I could do the job properly? There's far too much money at stake. I put it down to jealousy. I'm sure some of the crew thought that at first. I forgave them because why should they know my past credits? Now they've seen me working, they completely understand. It's upsetting because I'm still not sure myself if I'm any good and that's the last concern you need. Friends advised me to change my surname to avoid any future comments. But it's too late now. And what's the point? I'm proud of being Dano's daughter. I've just got to learn not to care what anyone says. I'm used to people pointing at me in the street now and boys coming on to me because of who I am. But as long as I keep in mind that fama, glamour, and all those other stupid snobby trappings, mean absolutely nothing, I know I'll be fine."



Above: A moody portrait of Asa from *Trauma*. **Right:** Saved from suicide in *Trauma*

Witnessing Asia act is a major revelation. I timed my set well so I could see Argento shoot the central illusion fuelling the whodunnit *Trauma* narrative. Asia is one of the key figures in this tricky scenario and watching her emotional tangle, intuitive movements, and hearing her screaming her heart out in the dark night, sent shivers down my spine. Drained, and soaked to the skin, thanks to a man-made rainstorm, she appeared wall-like before me saying, "My mother was my guide for this scene. I watched *Shock* for pointers and my endless screaming was modelled on her *Tenebre* climax. I'd never asked Dana for any advice before this. But I called her in New York, where she now lives, and what she told me I found truly inspiring. I'm lucky to have my life influenced by two great artists."

Asia isn't sure she wants to make acting her full-time career though. "I'm shooting another film soon, Giuseppe Piccioni's *L'Ultimo Desiderio* [*The Last Desire*], where I play a punk. But movies are so difficult to juggle with school and I have so much homework to catch up with. School is an annoying distraction but I'll pass my exams and then decide what I want to do. I don't want to feel roped in by the acting profession. I don't have to earn my living just yet either. All the money I've earned from acting is in a trust fund. I've only bought a camera out of my *Trauma* salary. I write poetry in my spare time and would love to see two books I've written [*Thoughts and Sins*] published someday. Next year I'm thinking of renting a theatre in Rome and performing my prose." One person who sincerely hopes Asia will continue the cinematic Argento dynasty is co-star Laune who confided to Dario that his daughter was a natural actress. "Don't tell her that for heaven's sake," was Dario's shocked reply according to an amused Laune, "She'll be impossible to live with!"

Anyone who knows Asia well would dispute that fact for she's so unlike other girls of her age. She hates discos, crowds, phoniness, and dresses in vint-



age clothing rather than street-cool Italian fashion. Like her father she's into Heavy Metal music and, being Italian, she believes in her family. She's very close to her two half-sisters, Fiore (by Dario's first wife), star of *Phenomena* and *Demonia*,

and Anne (Dario's elder daughter from a pre-Argento relationship). "Fiore's acting career is over now. She attends fashion college and lives between New York and Florence. Anne likes the theatre and wants to be a director. We're all

finding our own little niches."

And now she's gotten being directed by her father out of the way, who else would she like to work with? "Gus Van Sant and David Cronenberg. *My Own Private Idaho* was so great. They filmed part of it in Rome and I would have loved to have played Keanu Reeves's Italian girlfriend. I adore Cronenberg too. *Naked Lunch!* Wow!"

Finally, the million dollar question: What does she put her father's popularity down to? "He's very courageous. He acknowledges his fears and is brave enough to show them to the world. He exorcises them by reliving them all in his movies. If you don't experience fear you can't experience the courage it takes to overcome them. Dario opens his heart and lets you in. People classify my father's work as 'Horror', yet what he really deals in is emotions. Cinema is cinema. Horror is cinema. Producers keep telling my father to break out of the horror ghetto which misses the point entirely. They're simply afraid of what he'll do, how far he'll go, what he'll show. They want him to play it safe and not break any more taboos. But I know my father. And that's something he'll never stop doing."

"People classify my father's work as 'Horror', yet what he really deals in is emotions"



Above: Christopher Rydell helps Asia during a psychic flash. Right: Dragged back to the sanatorium!

Jason's back and Adam Marcus has got him! The 23 year old director was chosen by returning producer Sean S Cunningham to make his feature debut with Jason Goes To Hell: The Final Friday which revives Camp Crystal Lake's most infamous inhabitant under the New Line Cinema banner.

THE NINTH LIFE OF JASON VOORHEES



Shivers interview by Simon Bacal

New Line bought the Jason franchise from Paramount solely to revive their own resident maniac Freddy Krueger and, while it may be Kane Hodder's third

consecutive portrayal of the calendar date bogeyman, and Harry Manfredini's menacing music will boom on the soundtrack again, Marcus reveals why

this speedo is anything but a routine stalk and slasher.

"The film starts where *Friday the 13th Part 2* left off," says Marcus who together with Jay Huguley came up with the original story but let his co-writer compose the screenplay with Dean Lorey instead. "Basically we felt the subsequent movies had pretty much treated the audience as fools. And, being a member of that core audience, I was always offended that we couldn't have the rollercoaster ride without bad direction and dumb dialogue."

Born into a family of actors and performers, Marcus attended New York University's film school where he produced, directed and edited the featurette *So You Like This Girl...*. After it won several major awards at NYU, including Best Cinematography, Best Comedy and an Ensemble Acting award, Marcus began his professional film career as producer Griffin Dunne's assistant on *Once Around* and *White Palace*. Then he worked at the Manhattan based FX house R/Greenberg where his many duties included operating the VistaVision system for Brian De Palma.

"The Final Friday answers some previously unexplored questions about the character," says Marcus. "For example, how does Jason keep returning to life? Well, we say he's a sentinel of the devil with the blackest heart who murders people and



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sends them elsewhere. In the meantime, people's normal everyday lives are suddenly and ruthlessly interrupted by the guy. Therefore, Jason becomes more of a present day serial killer than some fantasy figure about whom we're making a movie. So instead of revolving around Jason, the film focuses upon the other characters. Jason is merely the evil that screws up their lives."

Unlike previous episodes, where all the central characters are teenagers, adults are the protagonists of the latest chapter. Marcus adds, "There have been enough films where teens are scolded for taking drugs, drinking, and having sex. Teens explore, there's nothing wrong with that. I think it's insensitive, stupid and dodgy for producers to tell kids 'Well, those things are wrong and you're going to be killed for doing them'. In addition, there's only so much you

"I was always offended that we couldn't have the rollercoaster ride without bad direction and dumb dialogue."

can do with teens because they lead such relatively uninteresting lives. They go to parties, hang out with friends, attend

school and possibly have a part time job. Big deal! Despite the common belief that teens want to identify with kids like themselves, we've discovered they're happy to worship older heroes. We've provided good characters



Opposite page: Above: Jason reborn. Below: The new look Jason has his hockey mask maided to his rotting face. This Page: Jason's disciple claims a victim

onto whom they can project and grow up to be like."

Two of these are Steven Freeman (John D. Lemay from the *Friday* TV series) and his wife Jessica (Kari Keegan star of *Chemical People*). Their reason for ending the horror once and for all is very personal; their baby daughter is Jason's ultimate target for terror. To rid the world of the hockey-masked assassin, they contact Creighton Duke (Steven Williams from *21 Jump Street*), a world famous bounty hunter whose forte is serial killers. For only he possesses the secret of how, and by whom, Jason must be killed.

"There's a major section of the movie that takes place in Crystal Lake's diner," notes Marcus. "A revamp of the one seen in the original *Friday the 13th*, it's the spot where everybody's lives converge on each other's. And it's literally ripped to shreds by Jason. Because I'm trying to make Crystal Lake as much of an entity as the townspeople themselves, we almost take it personally when Jason actually cuts into this place. I hope the audience understands that these locals care about their diner and the other many beauty spots. Jason has tarnished over the years."

Marcus constantly aimed for strong doses of reality in the latest saga especially with regard to Crystal Lake's police force. He remarks, "The cops aren't a bunch of bumbling idiots. They're officers who do the right thing and use their weapons correctly. The actors playing cops accompanied real life policemen on assignment and went through the correct training so they wouldn't act out of synch with real law enforcement procedures." Most importantly Marcus feels "I've created a real environment where, if something scary is coming, characters leave immediately and don't hang around. If you see a big haunted house, you go away. You're not going to poke around inside unless there's a very good reason for doing so. Instead of saying 'Oh, I'll just stay here in the dark and wait for help' when the lights go out, our characters act normally



"I'm trying to make Crystal Lake as much of an entity as the townspeople themselves"

and adopt a correct offensive against the villain."

This goes for the dialogue too contends Marcus, who deliberately avoided "Valleyspeak." "People don't use words like totally, awesome or for sure anymore. It's unrealistic to as-

sume otherwise. Instead of asking a forty-something bunch to sit around a table and write teen speech, we made certain our dialogue was written by young people for young audiences. After all, kids are now film buffs who go to every

movie. And after seeing *Terminator 2*, they want value for money even from a cheap horror movie. And when we decided to make *Jason Goes to Hell*, we said 'Okay, our competition is not others in the past *Friday* series, it's *The Silence of the Lambs*, *The Hand That Rocks the Cradle* and other \$50 million budgeted movies'. So with our small budget, we had to determine what makes these movies so special. The answer? Good characters and an engaging story — not a ton of special effects. With those elements the effects aren't as important because you're going to get audiences involved with the storyline."

Of course, there are the usual gory special effects in *Friday the 13th Part IX*. The KNE EFX Group supplied the body parts and Jason's heart of darkness which is a very important organ in this installment. Marcus adds, "While they're small scale effects, they're still just as frightening. People who usually get paid big bucks to work on far grander features have rolled round this project because they want to tell a story that's enjoyable, scary and a real funhouse ride. At the same time it doesn't say any negative things about anyone and avoids making judgements about what's right or wrong. The end result provides a diverting movie with a life of its own outside the *Friday the 13th* series."



Above: Jason (Kari Keegan) under attack. Below: A murderous aftermath

TURN OF THE SCREW

Shivers interview by Alan Jones

Turn of the Screw is the first in a new slew of Henry James adaptations to reach the screen. A Bram Stoker contemporary, James wrote his frightening novella in 1898 which was turned into the 1961 classic *The Innocents*, starring Deborah Kerr. The current Festival favourite features Patsy Kensit and Julian Sands and writer/director Rusty Lemorande tells you why he's remade this psychosexual ghost story.



No one has ever seen his first foray into remade fantasy

Lemorande's \$1.5 million interpretation of James's study in sexual repression, leading a straight-laced governess to suspect her two juvenile wards are responsible for the haunting, erotic delusions she is guiltily imposing on them, "Recognizes the essential truths contained in

the original text and encompasses that raw and rare integrity", noted the 37-year-old director. "The *Innocents* is a primal memory from my formative youth. I watched it many times on TV as a child and can vividly recall Deborah Kerr creeping around the old dark house. I

knew then the ghost story was a very cinematic genre and an art form I wanted to be involved in. Watching it again at a later point in my life, I had to admit it was superbly done. But as it was in black and white and treated as a period tale, I felt it should be reinterpreted in colour, updated and released under its true James title."

Lemorande's prior credits include working on *Damien*, *Omen II*, being production executive on *Caddyshack*, producing *Yanti* for Barbra Streisand, writing/producing *Electric Dreams* and co-writing/producing the Disney theme park 3-D attraction *Captain EO*. Turn of the Screw is Lemorande's second stab at directing but no one has ever seen his first foray into remade fantasy. It was the controversial Cannon disaster *Journey to the Centre of the*



Above: Director Rusty Lemorande hands out some valuable advice to Patsy Kensit. Below: The director turns the screws!

Left: Guess what he's directing Patsy again!

Earth. He sighed, "The mess Cannon finally put out only contained ten minutes of footage I shot. My full negative version is lying somewhere in a vault. It wasn't my fault the money ran out as Cannon were in deep financial trouble anyway. But I survived and I'm not bitter about the experience because I learned a great deal."

Electric Pictures provided the backing for Lemorande's latest because, "I pitched it as the probable basis for *The Shining* which intrigued them and connected it in their minds. They raised the money through foreign pre-sales because a ghost story is still a safe commercial bet." Shot at Shepperton Studios in March, 1992, Kenard and Sands are joined by Stephane Audran and pop icon Marianne Faithfull with Claire Szeikeres and Joseph England as the two tyrannical tykats Flora and Miles. While Lemorande's take returns the basic story, there is one major departure. "The events occur in 1965. There had to be some sense of period without going back as far as *The Innocents* did. This story can only work when you isolate the men Jenny Gooding character and put her into an intense, closed situation."

He continued, "The Swinging Sixties is just pre-permissive society enough, and modern in

Both Jennys — Patsy in Turn of the Screw (left) and Deborah Kerr in The Innocents (right)



"I pitched it as the probable basis for *The Shining*"

terms of cultural mores, to deal with the sexual element, the most provocative aspect of the story. There's tension in retaining period elements with that necessary attitude of sexual restraint. The simple pressure of the story is Jenny is alone, she's her own resource. She must find the strength and capacity within herself to solve the unpredictable which in this case is the possible possession of her words by the evil ghost of Quint, a former manservant at the ominous Bly Mansion."

According to Lemorande, "Part of the challenge was taking Patsy and playing her against type. Not that she made it easy. She was pregnant and insisted the set be closed. I used more doubles for Patsy than I ever expected to. There was a lot of huffing, puffing and running around she just couldn't

do in her condition. Because she's too cute to be a nanny, it added another layer of tension to the narrative. Why would this attractive woman be locking herself away from male society? Deborah Kerr was a knockout lady too but, because she was in her thirties, it's laughable to be told it's her first position as governess. You can buy that with Patsy and then wonder what her real problem is."

While Sands only clocked in a day's work as Mr. Cooper, the children's legal guardian who hires Jenny, Lemorande picked Audran to play the housekeeper Mrs. Grose, "Because I needed a reliable Greek chorus to tie you in on the background affair between Quint and Mrs. Jessel, Jenny's predecessor, which lies at the root of the conundrum. Stephane puts her across as an authoritative woman who takes

a stronger role dealing with, and guiding, the circumstances, yet drinks to hide from those problems. The movie is a mix of heroes and villains with no clear-cut hero. Everyone is fighting their own personal misfortune and Jenny's is the biggest one of all. James was clever in that you could never tell how good or bad she was. She wanted to be good and save the children but she arguably destroys them by putting both in states of mental distress."

Faithfull is the narrator, climactically revealed to be the adult Flora reading extracts from Jenny's diary, who puts the events into perspective. Lemorande feels James never did that. "He wrote it as a magazine serial told by a listener recounting a tale someone told them. But he didn't tie it up at the end. I'm sure he intended to return to the narrative device at some stage but came up with that great final line instead and left it at that [Miles utters the words 'Peter Quint, you devil!' and his heart stops — the first time either child endorses the truth of Jenny's hysterical ravings]. My version questions the deeply burned relationship of the narrator to the protagonists and posits her identity. Marianne had strong feelings about this aspect and rather than use direct lifts from James's prose as planned, she reinterpreted them with a Nineties sensibility using her own insightful Sixties viewpoint."

Ghostly visitations were the work of the Magic Camera Company although, "We had no money for costly special effects



Right: Rusty shows Patsy how to walk. Below: Julian Sands is Patsy's employer

or heavy-duty optics. The illusions were all done in-camera and either over or undercranked. A real-time photographic approach seemed the right one to take in a movie which doesn't rely on heavily religious suggestions of angels, demons, apparitions and saints." But isn't *Lemorende* inviting unfavorable comparison to *The Innocents* which many consider a masterpiece? He pointed out, "Benjamin Britten reinterpreted the source material for a 1954 opera and I've done the same. If I could have I would have credited my script to James and 'Case Number 3 - Lucy R' by Sigmund Freud, an analysis of a strange nanny inspired by the novella. My version is so far afield from the original, it's unattackable on that basis. It was so artfully done, I wouldn't dream of copying it. But it's lame compared to the psychology I deal with."

Like what exactly? "The progress of Jenny's mind as she



encounters personal demons and how she addresses her interior problems through them. The disclosure of Jenny's life and childhood is only referenced twice by James but I explore this subtextual avenue more aggressively. I read between the lines of the novella while gutting and exposing how much of it

was a projection of her sexuality in turmoil. Is Flora right to blame Jenny for her brother's death? Is Mrs. Grose correct when she warned people who love too much can in fact destroy? How responsible is Jenny for the ensuing damage? And is she abused the abuser of the future? To what extent is Jenny

battling her own abuse as a child in becoming a monster herself? Those are the riddles here and only in a fantasy context can they be grisly explored. Because that cinematic stimulation and sense of the uncanny is far harder to duplicate in any other genre apart from horror."



SORORITY HOUSE VAMPIRES

Shivers set report by Simon Bacal

Add Sorority House Vampires to the growing list of new undead diversions. It's a comedy chiller which says bloodsuckers are responsible for tidal waves, earthquakes, plagues and just about every other natural disaster man has ever known. In short, a major catastrophe occurs for each person who falls victim to the vampire's love bite.



Written by Dennis Devine and Peter Schade, it tells of Natalia, a 200 year-old vampireess, awakened during a sorority house initiation ceremony who sets out to save the world from environmental disaster.

Geoffrey de Valois directs and produces this camp vamp flick via his own Digital Vision Entertainment company together with DHD Post Image in Montreal. Prior to forming DVE, de Valois

worked at ILM where his skulls were put to good use on *Return of the Jedi* and *Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom*. "I've been a part of the environmental movement for 15 years," explains de Valois. "I directed the first national public service announcements promoting recycling. Since then I've been constantly working on similar issues. There's an old Hollywood joke that goes 'If you want

to send a message, use a telegram.' Well, I disagree. Film is a very powerful medium and people have an obligation to use it responsibly. So I decided to put a strong environmental message in this movie with the viewpoint that big businesses are just like vampires in the sense they're raping, pillaging and sucking the lifeblood out of the Earth."

Besides a desire to illustrate these ecological concerns, de Valois possessed a strong interest in making a vampire film that combined comedy with state of the art computer animation effects. Hence morphing is being used in a number of sequences. "Having to invite a vampire into your home is a genre rule we do not break. After discovering she's unable to enter the sorority cabin, Natalia morphs into a giant six foot tall penguin and leaves herself on the doorstep. When the girls drag the bird into the house, she transforms back into a vampire and says 'Thanks

A vampire film that combined comedy with state of the art computer animation effects



Above: Count Vlad takes stock of vampireess Natalia. Left: Geoffrey de Valois directs Eugenie Bondurant



Left: The Cast — L-R: Miley Browning, Yvette Davis, Terry Wada, Shay Moore, Kathy Presgrave. Kneeling: Babetta Papaj. Seated: Rachal A. Wolkow

for inviting me to dinner! She also morphs into a giant bat."

Starring as the shape-shifting vampire is Eugene Bondurant who has appeared on *Saturday Night Live*. The actress researched everything about vampires in her efforts to become a hard-working student of undead lore. She says, "This included myths, stories and general books on vampire legends. I also wanted to gain a good grasp on the process people go through when they become a bloodsucker. These things enabled me to interpret the kinds of feelings that Natalia would be going through. After all, she is roaming the Earth after sleeping for two centuries." She adds, "There are many sides to my character too. Each

Natalia - who can roam around during daylight hours - transforms her prey into living zombies

time I claim a victim, I take on their personality. After attacking some rednecks, I become rowdy and loud! When I take on the persona of a very refined Englishwoman, I talk with an English accent — to the best of my ability anyway! I also start calling everything "Rad and Cool" when one victim is a California surfer."

By claiming ten victims, Natalia will become human once again. In her endeavours to regain the human race, Natalia — who can roam around during daylight hours — transforms her prey into living zombies. Amongst those who fall under

her spell is Kathy (Miley Wacht) Presgrave. She points out, "I play Heather as extremely rich and prissy, someone who constantly thinks about sex, shopping, diamonds and anything that's a long way from reality. Basically she lives in a fantasy world, everything has been handed to her on a silver plate, and she thinks being in a sorority is all partying and fun. Finding herself up against the undead, she discovers things are totally different. At first she doesn't believe in vampires. But after learning about Natalia's existence, she loses her prissiness and convinces her

friends Natalia is real. By doing this, Heather becomes a strong character and discovers a part of herself she never knew existed."

By contrast, sisterhood member Shay Moore is a girl from the ghetto. In preparing for the role, Moore sought advice from a close friend who had actually grown up in the crime-ridden streets. She laughs, "My research came from just being her friend for the last five years!" More seriously she says, "I play a fifth degree black belt who doesn't take garbage from anyone and whose strength comes from a lifetime of living in the hood. But because my character is a pre-med student, she needs to soften up upon graduating from college. So the sorority, and the girls she meets there, is a place where she belongs."

While the pledges are thinking up ways of putting an end to Natalia, end her dedicated vegetarian sidekick Rachal Wolkow, Count Vlad is trying to escape the confines of a bolted wire cellar. "This guy's not quite all there", notes Robert Bucholz who plays the bumbling blood-sucker. "Life doesn't work out for him too well. Then again, it never did even 200 years ago! Vlad has had his day killing people. And in the film, at this point in his life, or rather after-life, he's become a little mellow. Through a series of events, he gets more and more trashed as the movie goes on. Besides getting thrown around in his coffin, Vlad gets wood dumped on his head, becomes stuck in a stockade, and is electrocuted. On top of all that, he loses a tooth. And it's really tough being one-handed! As a result of being locked in the cellar, his muscles are a little soft too and he doesn't quite have the superhuman strength most vampires possess. Playing Vlad has been a great deal of fun. I look forward to playing him again. I'd like to explore the character as a small boy who goes around biting dolls. You never know, maybe we'll call it 'Count Vlad - The Early Years!'"





Shivers interview by Alan Jones

Accion Mutante/Mutant Action, starring Antonio Resines, Frederique Feder, Alex Angulo and Fernando Guillen, is the first movie to come out of the El Deseo SA production stable not directed by Spain's enfant terrible Pedro Almodovar. But this *Matador/Woman on the Verge of a Nervous Breakdown* kitsch and think director did executive produce the tongue-in-cheek sci-fi satire along with his brother Agustin. The Almodovar connection has focused an unprecedented amount of global attention on this \$3 million futuristic spoof shooting the unknown Iglesia into the media spotlight. What Have I Done to Deserve This? is the 28 year-old Bilbao native's personal favourite Almodovar

\$3 million futuristic spoof shooting the unknown Iglesia into the media spotlight

movie and it could also describe his current state of mind as I found out when I met the likeable Iglesia at the Avonaz Fantasy Festival where *Accion Mutante* was world premiered.

"Pedro was a friend of a friend and I simply gave him this script to look at which I'd written with Jorge Guerraschevarria over a period of two years", said Iglesia who pointed out he's no relation to Eloy de la Iglesia, director of the gore classic *Cannibal Man*. ("Although so many journalists assume we are, I'm considering lying about the connection in the future", he laughed). He contin-

ued, "Because Pedro was setting up *High Heels*, he was quite busy. But I suddenly got a call from his brother Agustin who asked me to fly to Madrid for a meeting. He said they both liked the script and my 1990 short movie *Milindas Asesinas/The Mirinde Killings* and, with a few adjustments, they'd be prepared to produce it when they had the time. Four months later we gave Pedro a script draft he loved and a year later, after painstaking preparation and drawing precise storyboards for the action sequences, we were on location in Saragossa, Southern Spain, for the desert planet scenes."

They're a group of handicapped renegades who kidnap a millionaire's daughter and hold her to ransom on the mining planet of Axturias. Militant outcasts determined to destroy the body beautiful/designer society that shuns them, they're the underground movement **Accion Mutante**, the lone voice of protest in the year 2012. And they're the disabled stars of an ambitious Spanish gore parody directed by newcomer Alex de la Iglesia.

Opposite page: Frederique Feder manacled on board the spaceship. Above: The head mutant honcho. Below right: Miss Feder, stapled! Below left: Torture Spanish style.



Right: The groom and the bride's father as the wedding ends in disaster

While admitting to having great affection for "Godzilla, The Fly, King Kong, David Lynch, Bunuel and Tin Tin", Iglesias noted his greatest influence co-writing the script came from the comic strip *Hard Boiled* by Dave Gibbons. In fact the director, who models his own look after Tin Tin's Captain Haddock, explained, "Hard Boiled is very violent but funny. I tried to include the same disturbing, abrasive satirical edge. *Man Bites Dog* just opened in Spain and was reviewed very badly. I'm scared *Accion Mutante* will get the same reaction as the Spanish seem it at ease with comedy tinged horror."

Television game-shows and commercials are what Iglesias considers real obscenities. He sends both up in the movie and the cod commercial for an hallucinogenic breakfast cereal is a scream. He added, "I was told to be careful because some of the financial backing came from a Spanish TV company. But a wild futuristic setting allows you more freedom to be crazy, anarchic and nasty."

And nasty *Accion Mutante* often is. Kidnapped Feder has her mouth stapled shut and one torture scene (where a victim's chest is hacked open with a razor blade) will not be looked on too kindly by less sympathetic classification boards. Iglesias retorted, "It's a black comedy and the horror is purposely over the top. It's only a movie, it's not supposed to be serious or have any moral. I just want audiences to have a lot of fun watching it." The gore make-up and special effects were the responsibility of Hipolito Cantero, Oliver Gleyze, Yves Domenjoud, Jean-Baptiste Bonetto and Bernard-Andre Le Boette. If some of those names seem familiar, cast your minds back to last year's cult sensation *Delicatessen*. Iglesias explained, "Because the film was a French co-production, I felt obliged to take some French technicians. I chose the *Delicatessen* team because we seemed to understand each other. And they promised to deliver quality effects for as little money as possible."



"Pedro doesn't like visual violence, only mental"

Most of the famous cast and proficient crew were from Iglesias' home region, the Basque country, apart from French actress Feder and the effects band. But don't think the on-screen revolutionary mayhem makes any political statement about the current Separatist fight, "Except sub-consciously", mused the director who appears as a robot priest in his movie.

Neither does the tune used a number of times during the opening. It's the theme music from the cult TV programme *Mission Impossible* which Iglesias "picked up the rights to very cheaply." Other notouly campy moments include the fashion victim wedding party featuring favoured Almodovar starlets, like Rossy de Palma, orchestrated to a new Spanish HNRG

version of "Judy in Disguise with Glasses".

Naturally, such trash with flash is where Iglesias and Almodovar connected easily. Where they clashed bitterly was over the violence issue. Iglesias remarked, "Pedro doesn't like visual violence, only mental, and couldn't understand why I wanted *Accion Mutante* quite so bloody or shocking. It was a constant battle and throughout filming our relationship became quite tense. But he never once used his authority to pull rank and impose his opinion. I really respected him for that. There was much we didn't agree on and I don't ever want to be put in the same position again of having such a strong director as my producer. The worst it got was when Pedro exploded and said he'd wished he'd directed the movie himself. We were lim-

ing so quickly though, there wasn't much time to let stuff like that sink in. The crew knew what I wanted and there were no sudden big ideas or improvisation."

That's all in the past now though with *Accion Mutante* getting good advance reviews at home and abroad despite Iglesias' press pessimism. He sighed, "People do seem to enjoy it. We had a sneak preview late last year to qualify the movie for Goya consideration (Spain's Oscar) and audiences loved it. I'm surprised so many have the same sick tastes as myself." As far as Iglesias is concerned, he's simply continuing what he considers "A great Spanish Horror tradition." He continued, "I love Juan Piquer Simon. And Jose Franco is a very mythical figure to me. I'd never want to meet him though, I'm sure he'd be a big disappointment."

One horror icon Iglesias did meet was fellow Bilbao citizen Paul Naschy/Joaquin Molina, writer, director and star of numerous movies including the Waldemar Danishki werewolf series, *The Hunchback of the Morgue* and *Dracula's Virgin Lovers*. He recalled, "Naschy agreed to play a cameo in the movie but had to have urgent open heart surgery in hospital when we came to shoot the scene. While I see *Accion Mutante* as exploring new territory in Spanish horror, I'd be proud if critics said I was following in Naschy and Franco's footsteps."

After spending three years thinking about *Accion Mutante* day and night, Iglesias isn't sure what he'll do next now it's finally in the can. "I'll direct a pure terror film in the future but now I'm writing an action adventure about a Taiwan plane crash in which fifty Spaniards die and, before the bodies are shipped home, drug dealers hide a ton of cocaine inside the corpses." Does Iglesias want to become the new Almodovar or go Hollywood? "I wouldn't dare compare myself to Pedro or even put myself in the same class. As for Hollywood, that's like saying would I like to go to heaven when I die? Things are hard enough in Spain without that extra pressure. You see, fundamentally, I want to live a good life and make movies, not vice versa."

Right: Regular Almodovar starlets as Designer Wedding guests



STARLINER LETTERS

Send your letters to: Starliner Letters, Shivers magazine, PO Box 371, London SW14 8JL, UK or Fax to: 081 876 9455

Cary Conley
Kentucky, USA

I was lucky enough to pick up the first three copies of *Shivers* at a local bookstore over Christmas and think you have an excellent mag with some very interesting articles. I like the Inquisition department and wish American mags had something similar. Speaking of which, I read with interest John Scott's questions in issue 3 and I have info that may be of interest to him and your readers. 1) There is a 101 minute print of *Halloween* (the original runs 91 minutes) that airs on TV here. However, that extra footage contains no gore or violence and is just intended to pad out the film for a two hour time slot. 2) While George Romero went on record last year to say no version longer than the 126 minute US version of *Dawn of the Dead* exists, there are in fact three others - a 115 minute European cut, a 142 minute edition and a 145 minute composite print all available legally. 3) While you Brits have yet to see Tom Sa-

vin's *Night of the Living Dead* remake, we didn't see much gore in it to begin with! But there is a pirate 'Director's Cut' going the rounds with extra splatter footage. 4) While *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre 2* originally ran 99 minutes, there's an excellent composite print that runs 111 minutes with all the missing gore intact plus extra scenes. As far as *Chainsaw 3* goes, there are three versions other than the theatrical one. The most complete is the 'Director's Cut' with every deleted gore scene reinstated. Anyway, keep up the good work - your rag is highly enjoyable. I'm eagerly awaiting the next issues

William Lustig
Sherman Oaks, California

I've just read issue 2 and 3 of *Shivers* and think it's the most exciting horror magazine since *Fangoria*. Please keep up your coverage of the Euro horror pictures, new and old. I enclose a subscription check for the next 36 issues and would like to know if it's possible to get a

copy of the first?

Lustig is, of course, the director of that gore classic *Maniac* and the *Menace Cop* series. Thanks for your comments, Bill, and your faith in the continuance of this magazine. It's much appreciated. Now how about an interview?

J. Ellis
Liverpool, England

Have you run out of ideas to fill up your mag already? I'm referring to the 3 pages of useless info by Kim Newman on birthdays and anniversaries. This so-called feature was a total waste of time and effort.

Dear J. Just trying out different ideas and new approaches that's all. Sorry you didn't like it

Eddie Meddock
Twickenham, London

At last I've found time to pass comment on the London Film Festival's mini horror programme last November. *Savin's Night of the Living Dead* was surprisingly good. At first it looked like it would be a direct

remake but then it suddenly veered off into new directions leaving familiar viewers of the original on unfamiliar ground. (8 out of 10) *Heilnisar III* was one hell of an improvement over *Heilbound* but I couldn't help feeling Pinhead was going the Freddy Krueger route in some respects. Still, I was entertained enough. (8 again). One of my time of the year next. There's no honor in *Army of Darkness/The Medieval Dead* although the Three Stooges humour of *Evil Dead 2* has been magnified one hundred fold. But it was a warped, crazy, fun-packed rollercoaster ride like *Jason* and the *Argento* with healthy doses of *Monty Python*. Forget the blood and guts and laugh long and loud at all the physical abuse Bruce Campbell takes. I can't wait to see it again. (10+) Finally, *Braindead*. Someone behind me said, "Wait until this gets going and the piece will erupt like an FA Cup Final." Truer words have never been spoken! I felt drained from clapping and shouting by the end. It had all the fun of *Army of Darkness* but with the gore. And we're talking extreme gore with a capital G! Peter Jackson's picture was brilliant and my film of the year so far. (10++)

Glad you loved *Braindead* as much as I did, Eddie. By the way, Jackson's rounded jape (referred to as *Dead Alive* in America!) won't be released in Britain until this Summer now. Can't agree with you over *Army of Darkness* though. And, as you've discovered from my *Avonaz Festival* report, don't be surprised by how different it is next time you do actually see it. Surely an *Evil Dead* movie that isn't bloody is a contradiction in terms? This is one argument I know will run and run over the following months.



Right: The *Maniac* director writes in!

KILLER NUN

Director: Guilio Berruti
Starring: Anita Ekberg, Aida Valki, Joe Dellesandro
Redemption Video: Sell-thru
Handling the launch of a new specialist label, Redemption Video, dedicated to unveiling the "most stylish, quality films of the horror genre from across Europe and restore them to the screen uncult." Given that the company is founded by Nigel Wingrove, the man behind the only film ever to be banned in the U.K. for blasphemy (*Vice of Ecstasy*), *Killer Nun/Suor Omicidi* seems a logical early release for this promising label.

Another restored "Video Nasty" (with one minor cut), Berruti's convent caper enters the morphe added world of man-hating Sister Gertrude (Ekberg) left addicted to the needle following a cancer operation. Passions rise and asylum patients get slaughtered under increasingly nasty circumstances which could be the work of any amount of crazed nuns on the rampage. Made in 1976, Berruti's exploitation horror - originally advertised as "From the secret files of the Vatican" - still manages to impress, most notably in the murder scenes all underscored by Alessandro Alessandroni's strange and excessive soundtrack.



VIDEODROME

Shivers reviews by Bob McCabe



There's some unintentionally amusing dialogue on offer - "It's a nun's vocation to suffer", an interesting dalliance with body horror - Sister Gertrude sees the manifestation of evil as stemming from the cancer growth inside her, and one extremely unpleasant example of



genuine sadism. But all in all, *Killer Nun* is kitsch, kinky fun.

MASK OF SATAN

Director: Mario Bava
Starring: Barbara Steele, John Richardson, Ivo Garrani
LISA AND THE DEVIL
Director: Mario Bava
Starring: Elke Sommer, Tilly Savalas, Aida Valki. Both: Redemption Video: Sell-thru

Redemption gets into its stride with the release of two Mario Bava classics. Most welcome is *Mask of Satan/La Macheria del Demonio/Black Sunday* beginning with that extremely impressive ritual punishment of scream queen Steele for witchcraft and adultery which then jumps two centuries to chart her resurrection and revenge on her descendants. As a Hammer contemporary, this 1960 movie stands out for its startlingly inventive camerawork which lures us further and further into the darkness, a constant Bava preoccupation. Blood guilting from the impaled Devil mask and bugs crawling from Steele's corpse are still visually strong even today. And the dream-like carnage ride suggests Coppola looked very closely at this classic before filming *Dracula*. Despite the contrived romance, *Mask* centres itself firmly in an atmosphere of genuine morbidity and creeping fear. It's a must see (if you haven't already) and just about the best release of the year so far.

Lisa and the Devil catches Bava at work 12 years later and begins in an equally stirring manner with Lisa (Sommer) lost in the streets of a small deserted town, haunted by a mysterious ex-lover, and pursued by the image of Death (Savalas). What follows isn't Bava's best. Lisa and Co. are stranded in a palatial country house and get slowly knocked off by a demented romeo. Yet even mediocre Bava always has enough riches to spare and there are a number of stand-out sequences including the bizarre funeral procession and the marvellous plane-bound twist. The tran-



mation of this haunting poem into the more commercial vomit-laden *House of Exorcism* is a travesty well documented at length. However seeing Bava's director's cut again is a joy similar to the recent *Bladerunner* experience. Watching *Savvas* suck lollipops a full year before he became Kojak is the bonus! (All Redemption releases are English language dubbed versions).

NIGHT VISIONS

Director: Wes Craven
Starring: Loryn Locklin, James Remar, Jon Tannay
MGM/UA Video Rental
A lamentable cable TV psychic chiller from Craven, an obvious pilot for a series that thankfully failed to materialize. A serial killer is loose on the streets of LA (again!). The cop bucks the system (again!) but gets saddled with an unwanted partner (again!). If all this sounds familiar, that's probably Craven's intention. For he fills the script with nothing but cliché ridden characters, gives his actors dialogue heard in years and fails to put an interesting spin on a very ordinary concept. While investigating the 'Spread Eagle Killer' (so named for the position his victims are found in) tough cop Remar is teamed with young grad student Sally Powers (jedd??), the survivor of a murderous attack, who may well be disturbed, multi-personalised, psychic and even the killer. Who knows? Who cares? Certainly not the viewer in this confused, disappointing mess where Remar valiantly struggles



to keep his tongue at least somewhere in the cheek region

BLACK MAGIC

Director: Daniel Tapitz
Starring: Rachel Ward, Judge Reinhold, Anthony LaPaglia, Bron James, CIC Video Rental
Another cable offering, this time a reasonable comedy thriller about an insomniac, a ghost and a witch. Sleepless Reinhold is haunted by the spirit of his obnoxious cousin LaPaglia who warns him never to go to Istanbul (North Carolina, that is!) Promptly doing the opposite, he arrives in a curious town where the rednecks shoot crows in bars and where Ward, LaPaglia's ex-lover, may be the witch every local assumes she is. Curses abound, children bite, tongues turn black, everyone steps in dog mess and one woman hasn't gone to the toilet for months! While LaPaglia has lured him there to kill Ward and

free his soul, Reinhold finds himself falling in love with the woman who could curse him to death. Backed by They Might Be Giants' Istanbul not Constantinople, there's fun to be had dabbling in *Black Magic*. Tapitz displays a good deal of visual imagination especially in the scenes with the always excellent LaPaglia. Unfortunately his script doesn't always live up to the directorial inventiveness, particularly in the meandering latter half, but it's an offset, light confection for all that

INSEMINCINO

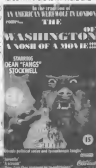
Director: Norman J. Warren
Starring: Judy Geeson, Stephanie Beacham, Victoria Tennant
THE WEREWOLF OF WASHINGTON

Director: Mina Schulman
Starring: Dean 'Fangs' Stockwell, Biff Magura.
Both: VPCO. Self-thru
Mentioned here only because of their marvellous marketing campaigns despite the usual spelling mistakes! First is Warren's low rent *Alien* hailed as 'The So-Fi Bunk Up Of All Time!'. Hard to argue with that one. But Warren's flick at least knows it's a no-budget rip-off as out goes the subtlety, in comes the gore, as Judy Geeson gives birth to a cannibalistic alien hybrid. Highly entertaining. The long lost Seventies movie *The Werewolf of Washington* blends satire with lycanthropy and has the tag-line 'All politicians suck. This one bites' 'Fangs' Stockwell is the White House aide bitten by a Hungarian werewolf who turns hairy in

the corridors of power. Senators, congressmen - and even the President himself - aren't safe at leading time in this amusing parody

NEWS

To coincide with the cinema release of *Hell on Earth*, the Video Collection releases a widescreen version of *Hell-raiser* complete with a 30 minute Clive Barker interview... Don't forget to buy the Luigi Cozzi documentary *Dario Argento: Master of Horror* on MIA Video. Nowhere near as good as Michele Soavi's *World of Horror*, it's worth having just for the clips. Far better is Roy Frumkes' *Document of the Dead* from the same company focusing on George Romero's career. Will *Butty the Vampire Slayer* find the cinema audience it lacked on video? Worth seeing for Pee Wee's performance though. You can now buy the fab *Alligator* and its okay sequel together on one Braveworld tape. New VPCO releases include *The House Where Death Lives*, *Bloody Birthday*, And Now The Screaming Starts (will they spell Stephanie Beacham's name right this time?), *Evil Force* presented by Christopher Lee, *Beyond Evil* and *Masacre Mansion* with mad doctor Richard Basehart borrowing eyes courtesy of Stan Winston's FX... Other Redemption releases to come include the notorious S&M number *Salon Kitty*, Jess Franco's *Succubus*, *Venus in Furs* and 70 more titles.



What's happened to George Romero's *The Dark Half*? It seems totally to have dropped out of sight. Is this connected with Orion's troubles in some way? I hope you can put my mind at rest and tell me it will be out soon.

Graig Dixon,
Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Tom Savini confided to *Shivers* editor Alan Jones that *The Dark Half* hadn't been completed when Orion began disintegrating. But this seems unlikely. The film has been taken for British distribution by Columbia Tri-Star although, at press time, there was still no opening date. "This year" was all I could press out of a spokesman.

I'm a big fan of George Romero and his films. Can you help me locate *Martin*, *The Creasies* and *Knightriders*, plus *Season of the Witch* on video? And where can I find *Scream Greats*, the Tom Savini book you mentioned?
Ritchie Alexander,
No address.

Sorry, Ritchie, neither the three Romero films nor *Season of the Witch* are on video at the moment. The only Romero

Below: Lynne Frederick in *Schizo*, scripted by the author of this column!

INQUISITION

Shivers Q&A by David McGillivray



Above: George Romero directs *Monkey Shines*

movies currently on tape are *Creepshow*, *Creepshow 2*, *Dawn of the Dead*, *Day of the Dead*, *Monkey Shines*, *Night of the Living Dead* and *Two Evil Eyes*. *Scream Greats* isn't a book but a series of videos issued in the States by Fangoria magazine. There are no plans

to release them here, and anyone brave enough to try would almost certainly receive a long list of objections from the B.B.F.C.

I am presently working for my "A" level art exam and intend to embark on a project involving the creation of horrific special effects. Can you recommend a

Tom Savini confided to *Shivers* that *The Dark Half* hadn't been completed when Orion began disintegrating

"how to" guide book distributed in the U.K. and tell me where I can obtain it?

Russell Lee,
Co. Derry, Northern Ireland.

It's too bad, Russell, that you must have missed *Shivers* No 4 in which I revealed that Tom Savini's book *Grande Illusions* was being remembered at 54 branches of Forbidden Planet. The store has now sold out, but Charles H. Fox Ltd., 22 Tavistock Street, London WC2E 7PY, still has copies. I'm afraid they're at the full price (£14.95) plus £2 p&p.

Why are *The Evil Dead* and *Evil Dead II* virtually the same film with the same plots and characters?

Jamie Partington,
Haywood, Lancs.

Director Sam Raimi is quite unequivocal on this subject. "We wanted to give everyone more of the same," he declares. Interestingly only a couple of the national critics seemed to notice that two characters and most of the incidents were repeated from the first film. An indication, perhaps, of the degree of concentration the British press is prepared to devote to horror films.

As an older reader of your magazine, I wonder if you could let me know whatever happened to horror starlets Lynne Frederick and Linda Hayden. Are they still acting?

Colin James,
Portsmouth, Hants.

Lynne Frederick's last film to date is *The Prisoner of Zenda* (1979), her only appearance with her husband Peter Sellers in 1980. Sellers died, bequeathing the bulk of his £4 million estate to Lynne. Sellers' children, Michael, Sarah and Victoria, who received petances, branded Lynne a wicked step-mother in their scathing book *P.S. I Love You* (Collins, 1981). Within six months of Sellers' death, Lynne married David Frost. She divorced him in 1962 and the following year married American heart surgeon Barry Unger. She was last in the news in 1985, when she sued United Artists for including, without her permission, Sellers' out-takes in *The Trail of the Pink Panther*.



The test was successful and Lynne picked up a further £790,000 (plus interest). She and Barry now live in Beverly Hills with their daughter Cassie. The Lynn Sellers in *My Girl* is another actress. Linda Hayden hasn't made a big screen picture since *Let's Get Laid!* (1977) starring her live-in boyfriend Robin Askwith. Since then she's appeared on stage and in the TV movie *The Return of Sam McCloud* (1989). She made another comeback, looking as glam as ever, as a swimming instructor in an episode of the TV series *The Upper Hand*, shown last year. Since 1987 she's been married to porno producer Paul Elliott.

What can you tell me about Winona Ryder. *Fathead* as Mina in *Bram Stoker's Dracula*?

Jeremy Grogan, Middlesbrough, Cleveland.

Named after the town in which she was born (Winona, Min-

nesota, on 29th October, 1971). Winona Horowitz was thirteen when she began studying drama at the Actors Conservatory Theatre in San Francisco. A talent scout discovered her here and she became Winona Ryder for her first movie, *Lucas* (1986), the first of a succession of coming-of-age dramas. 1986: *Square Dance*. 1988: 1989, *Beetle Juice*. 1989: *Heathers*, *Great Balls of Fire!* 1990: *Wicked Game*. 1990: *Mermaids*, *Edward Scissorhands*. 1992: *Bram Stoker's Dracula*, *Night on Earth*, *The Age of Innocence*. 1993: *The House of the Spirits*. She's also well-known for not appearing in *The Godfather Part III* (she was replaced by Sofia Coppola) and more recently also had to back out of *Chaplin*. She's always been interested in writing and is currently developing *The Second Greatest Story Ever Told*, a project for herself.

Below: Winona Ryder in *Bram Stoker's Dracula*



COMPETITION

'They will make cemeteries their cathedrals and the cities will be your tombs' claimed the original demonic blurb and the dynamic duo of *Demons* and *Demons 2* will soon be shivering their way to ten lucky readers thanks to Caleco Direct Video who release the latter zombie eye-cruncher on self-thru on March 29th. For your chance to win these thrilling Dario Argento productions, both directed by his best friend Lamberto Bava, just answer the following four questions:-

- 1) What's the name of the cinema where all the gory action takes place in *Demons*? (Be careful! Only the correct spelling will be accepted)
- 2) *Demons 2* star Corinne Cataldi-Tassoni also appeared in another Argento directed movie. What was the title and her character name?
- 3) What Argento movie poster is posted on the cinema foyer wall in *Demons*? (Extra brownie points if you can describe what's odd about it?)
- 4) Which Argento daughter starred in *Demons 2*?

Answers on a postcard, or back of an envelope, to: Shivers Comp (Demona), PO Box 371, London, SW14 5JL, U.K.

Closing date: 5th May 1993



NEXT ISSUE Published 22nd May 1993: Behind the scenes with *Scanner Cop*. Star Daniel Quinn, arch baddie Richard Lynch and director Pierre David tell you why this sequel will be (exploding!) head and shoulders above the previous two...Coverage of *Body Melt* continues with a peek at the gore special effects... Joe Dante on *Matinee* and why he'll never work with Steven Spielberg again... Mark Kermode compares the U.S. version of *Dust Devil* with the Richard Stanley director's cut...Blood and Black Bri-Nylon: Italian vampires and werewolves...and *Carnosaur*.

